

VOL. 1, NO. 23

RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA

JULY 17, 1943

# Tommy Dorsey to Dedicate New Outdoor Theater at Rec. Center

## Another Big Variety Show This Sunday

We weren't kidding in our advance notices of last week's show. This week we hope to have a bigger surprise!

Though the Motion Picture Division of U. S. O. Camp Shows, Inc., couldn't give us any definite names, they did state that Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan, or Jack Carson would probably headline the show. If there were any chances, the entire N. T. G. show would be out and that's enough said either way. The scene is the same place back of Gym No. 1. Time, 2:30. Don't miss it!

— ZIP-A-LIP —

## Hospital Additions Nearly Completed

The Station Hospital expansion program is nearing completion. Although Camp Anza is young, all departments are growing rapidly. The Station Hospital has plans to increase the facilities and add many new additions to the present installations.

The units that will be completed and functioning shortly are three new wards, a Surgical Building to house an enlarged surgical suite, a

(Cont. on Page 4)

— BUY WAR BONDS —

## Three Officers Receive New Promotions This Week

Three officer promotions announced the other day elevated Lt. Maurice L. Hanson, Control Officer for the Operation Division to Captaincy; First Lt. Richard C. Bryarly, Dental Corps to Captaincy, and 2nd Lt. Irving D. Puterman, Medical Detachment, CO, to First Lt.

Congratulations to all!

## Judo Exponent Busy Training

If the soldier will practice each hold taught him during the course, and masters them all, he need not be afraid of anyone no matter what the odds may be, urges Pvt. Daniel Bellante, exponent in the art of Judo.

Lt. Noble has scheduled Pvt. Bellante to demonstrate and instruct Judo classes daily to the visiting troops. In practice however, Bellante urges that trainees

(Cont. on Page 4)

— ZIP-A-LIP —

## Girl Drivers Replace Soldiers at Motor Pool

Alright boys, pick your girls!!!

Now when you call the Motor Pool you're bound to get a blonde, brunette or a red headed jeep driver. About 20 girls have been hired and more applicants are expected to replace the soldiers now operating the vehicles.

The only strict test given is the vision and, of course, to be able to drive well. No state license is required, but must go through the Civil Service Commission.

## New Entrance For Camp Anza

The proposed rearrangement of the main gate has been approved and the construction will start at once.

The entrance will be in the same location with parking facilities outside the gate.

The Provost Marshal will occupy a new building to be constructed at this location and will issue passes from there instead of the old office at the north gate.

This will no doubt eliminate the congestion of all traffic coming and going.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

## Acting Sergeant Gordon Now Grandpa

Acting Sgt. Gordon, who still packs a mean wallop and is one of the boxing world's best trainers, has now become the proud grandfather of a 12 lb. girl.

His son-in-law, S/Sgt. Korejno, is stationed at Camp Hancock. Incidentally, Harry, who has applied for a release from the Army, will stay over another month.

"Say it with music," and that's what Tommy Dorsey and his entire orchestra and show will do when they dedicate the new outdoor theater at the Reception Center, July 23rd.

Now being rushed to completion by soldier laborers, the outdoor theater will be the most awe-inspiring development with seats for 2000 and standing room for another 2000.

This project was paid for by camp funds and was conceived and developed by soldier personnel.

The Treasury Hour radio program will broadcast from the stage on a coast to coast hookup.

Tommy Dorsey will have Pvt. Desi Arnaz as his guest star for the radio program. Lucille Ball, stage and screen star, her latest picture "DuBarry Was a Lady," will christen the stage with a bottle of—that's right, 3.2 beer.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

## Bowling Alleys Arrive Monday

The "Zip" announced a few editions back, that Anza would have one of the finest Recreational Halls on the Coast. It sure will be when the doors open soon.

Starting Monday, the four bowling alleys will be installed. The Recreational Hall will have six pool tables, six ping pong tables, lunch counter and rest room for the ladies.

The hall was formerly Gym No. 2 in Area A, adjacent to the Service Club.

— ZIP-A-LIP —

## Service Club Cafeteria Has New Hostess

Mildred Thorne, former secretary to the Commanding Officer and Executive Officer, assumed her new duties Tuesday in the Service Club cafeteria.

Mrs. Thorne, who has been a

(Cont. on Page 4)

## Anza Antics . . .

Stuff and Guff About the Guys in the Next Tent

\* \* \*

**TC** T/5 ABE HYMAN is proving to be the handy man of the TC Det. Obliging Abe does practically everything for the boys, from doing errands of all kinds to writing love letters for the more bashful swain. Incidentally Abe has just been assigned as assistant manager of PX No. 2. . . . T/5 Bob Benson occasionally does hit the spot with his laconic remarks. After listening to a tall, tall story he commented to a companion, "You have to take everything he says with a dose of salts." Why, Bob! . . . How about a "Swap" column in the "Zip"? Lots of fellows are looking for things, or want to sell articles which others would be tickled pink to get their mitts on. How about it, Editor? . . . Wonder if Pfc. Elton will explain to the gang why the boys in Barracks No. 3 serenade him with "When Your Hair Is Turned to Silver" whenever he comes in a

(Cont. on Page 2)



Editor  
CAPT. CHAS. C. WRIGHT  
Assistant Editor  
T/4 LOUIS E. SHAFRAN

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## The Inquiring Line . . .

Q. I'm getting an honorable discharge and would like to know whether or not it is possible to keep my National Service Life Insurance. If so, what steps should be taken?

A. You can keep your insurance. Write to the Veterans' Administration, Washington, D. C., stating that you have been discharged and want to continue your insurance. Give your name, rank, organization, serial number, insurance number and the address to which you wish premium notices mailed. You should also send any premiums which are due.

Q. I've got a good gripe on. My wife's been waiting a long time getting her allotment and I've inquired, but haven't received word. What's wrong?

A. Maybe your allotment application form isn't filled out correctly. To avoid loss and delay in processing applications and payments for allotments and allowances your name, your serial number and your application number should be attached to each communication. Better check up and make sure this is being done.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

## Chemical Warfare Quiz

(Answers on opposite page)

### MUSTARD GAS! (HS)

1. Its symbol is HS. Its nickname is \_\_\_\_\_?
2. What effect has Mustard Gas on your body?
3. Mustard is loaded into shells, plane spray tanks, etc., as a heavy, dark, oily liquid, which slowly evaporates into a (brownish, colorless, white) gas.
4. HS is a persistent gas and remains in the vicinity for about (10-20 minutes, 1-7 days).
5. Will your gas mask give you complete protection against HS?
6. List first aid measures for HS victims.

## Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 1)

little late evenings? . . . All the fellows at the Motor Pool are sure primping themselves up spick and span these days, what with the influx of members of the weaker sex in that department. Incidentally, the boys are betting that a repair shop for banged up fenders, bumpers, and what-nots will be opened up before long, in fact very shortly after the girls start driving the equipment around. . . . Debonair Corporal George Burke, we understand from reliable sources, is (or probably already has) pricing the cost of rings with a single sparkling gem on them. Young man Cupid seems to be doing all right by the members of this detachment. . . . Pvt. Horace Cox recently took unto himself a furlough and wife. Best of luck, Horace, and hope that things will work out so that you two will soon be together again. . . . A certain member of this detachment has sworn off the galloping dominoes—playing parchesi of course—as it seems they were just as bad as betting on the races, his number never came in first. . . . While he hasn't received any particular training, there is a very good reason why T/5 Bachelder is being called "Com-mando" by his co-workers. Why Hiram, how could you?

—by Cpl. Roland Bozzi

\* \* \*

**Medics** WITH ALL the recreational activities going on, some of the Medics have gone in for sunbathing behind the carpenter shop—as far as the gals are concerned we've got to have something to back up our tales of outdoor life. And then we have those virulent devotees of the pool table. Already the latter seems to have acquired that battle-scarred look. It ought to work out pretty well though, for by the time we get enough money for a new table our cue ball proficiency will be so high as to eliminate fututre gouging. Whoops! On the other hand we probably won't be here that long, or maybe the war'll be over. At any rate Acting Cpl. Wardynski should be set up in business when it's all over. . . . Pvt. Benson is in again—speculation is rife as to whether or not he is the first victim to succumb to Sgt. Niffenegger's dietary camouflage. . . . Add rare humans: Some who have been here almost a year and have yet to set foot inside the Service Club! . . . Our little kitten in the Day Room is coming along swell, thanks—the only female—I think—to have a free run of the place. . . . Know what a double hold is? According to Sgt. Margullen it's holding your dental victim—a la strangle—with one hand, while with the other hand one holds a pleasant conversation with Col. Wood. . . . Though it failed to make last week's deadline, it's still news to some the way slap-happy-pappy Pfc. MacMelville passed out the gum instead of cigars—the cheapskate! He claims it's an old Boston custom, but we're inclined to think it's the beans he's not getting that are getting him down. . . . And then there is the case of one Sgt. Paul Abrams toying with the idea of moving to A.R.C. in order to better the reception on his radio. O.K. men, there'll be a formal retraction on that one next week. . . . The new men from Fort Meade are coming along but good. If you have any doubts just watch them drill sometime. Of course Sgt. Voss and Cpl. Venters have also had a hand in this. . . . The proverbial grapevine brings word that Pvt. Kerksey and Pfc. Lohuis and Adams are singing the praises of the Red Cross for some help which the latter extended when these boys really needed it. . . . Question of the week: Who were the two Sgts. who went on a spree last Wednesday afternoon and tore up a dozen beds? Let's get organized men: The party of the first part may have himself "barri-caded" in the office, but you'll find no such physical impedimenta about his bed. That first clue points inevitably to the second, too—his chunky side-kick. . . . One baby who has been wowing 'em is a cute little blond we only know as Miss Kelly. Her dad? Pfc. Kelly of course. Mrs. Kelly works at Area B PX.

—by Cpl. Henry Timmerman

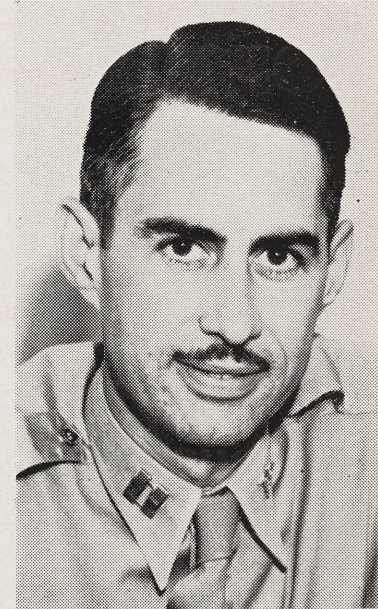
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**MPs** CPL. CACCIOPO is in a tough spot, he wanting admission to the "Light Duty Brigade," but that outfit claiming he is too dark for it. . . . T/5 Arthur McCormick, in the absence of "Latrinogram Powers," is doing a marvelous job. . . . Cpl. Charlie Ihle and Sgt. Paul Latina in their Analizies of the news, have us home by next February—what on, a furlough? . . . Bernie Schrieber (he of Kosher Salomi fame) is saving the government dough on soldier's rations but at a terrific cost in points to his folks. . . . Is it true that a certain Major is expediting the discharge of Sgt. Harry

(Cont. on Page 3)

## Capt. William O. Baldridge, M. C.

In the course of his interesting and adventurous life, Capt. Baldridge has had many opportunities to observe psychological problems with their effects on many humans. With hundreds of visiting soldiers to Dispensary B daily, for a physical or first aid treatment, besides being the staging surgeon for visiting troops, the Captain has never



lost his sense of humor or his deep understanding in ordinary human life.

In civilian life, Capt. Baldridge has distinguished himself as a noted obstetrician and gynecologist, and specialized in surgery. He was a member of A. M. A., Indiana State Medical Society, Vigo County Medical Society, Aesculapian Medical Society, also Vice Pres. Staff Union Hospital at Terre Haute, Indiana.

Since being at Camp here, the Captain brought into the world five babies of soldiers' wives stationed here.

The Captain was commissioned July 7, 1942, at Camp Stoneman, and was Ass't. Staging Surgeon there. On Sept. 23, 1942, Capt. Baldridge was then assigned staging surgeon at Camp Anza.

The Captain comes from a distinguished medical family that goes back five generations.

Born in Terre Haute, Indiana, in 1904 and attended University of Illinois, College of Medicine and married his first love in 1928 while at the University. After graduation in 1929, the Captain and his wife returned to Terre Haute, Indiana, to set up and practice medicine.

Proud of his two daughters, 9 and 11, the Captain resides with his family in Riverside.

Seldom a day goes by that the Captain doesn't have his daily badminton workout around 12:30 with Col. Wood, Major Tavares and Captain Maisel.

## Svce. Det. Top-Kick In Army 29 Years

First Sgt. McPherson, top-kick, Service Det., can boast of being the longest dyed-in-the-wool soldier in Camp, with 29 years of service.

The Sgt. in his long years of Army life, has signed the pay-roll in many countries like Hong-Kong, Hawaii, Panama, Porto Rico, Cuba and Siberia. The favorite spot in his heart is Hong-Kong, his most cherished secret.

He has been a non-commissioned officer since 1915. His theory to his men has always been: "Do it the army way and you can never go wrong."

Since arriving at Camp Anza, January 10, 1943, the men under him have proven to be one of the best outfits in the camp.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

## Red Cross News

"Hang your clothes on a hickory limb, but don't go near the water," is not the motto of the Headquarters Company at the Reception Center. Lt. Charles H. Mahoney is anxious that his men definitely know how to handle themselves in the water. With the aid of the Red Cross, a class has been organized and meets at a Riverside pool on Monday and Wednesday nights.

Lt. William Prescott of the Station Hospital Staff is instructing the group. The men will be taught to swim and will be given Red Cross certificates when they have completed the course. When the swimmers course is completed, the Army functional swimming will be taught to them thereafter.

We will gladly organize other classes in units where the officers believe their men should be "water-proofed." Contact Field Director Office.

— ZIP-A-LIP —

## Theatre Notes

SATURDAY (July 17)—Double Feature. "Gals Inc." with Grace McDonald, Leon Errol and the Casa Loma Orchestra. (Musical about a night club.) "Western Cyclone" with Buster Crabbe as Billy the Kid. (Fast western.)

SUNDAY and MONDAY (July 18 and 19)—"Salute for Three" with MacDonald Carey and Betty Rhodes. (Canteen musical comedy.) Plus Issue No. 6 of "The War."

TUESDAY (July 20)—Charles Boyer and Joan Fontaine in "The Constant Nymph." (Slow but good romantic drama.)

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY (July 21 and 22)—Deanna Durbin and Joseph Cotten in "Hers to Hold" with Charles Winninger. (Deanna's latest and best comedy.)

FRIDAY (July 23)—Revival of "Louisiana Purchase" with Bob Hope, Vera Zorina and Victor Moore. (One of last year's best comedies.)

## Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 2)

Gordon, trying, no doubt, to get his reserved seat at those Camp Shows. . . . Incidentally George Riley who MC'd the show Sunday, called Riverside the cemetery with lights. Don't you know there is a dimout in effect, George? . . . Sgt. George Diamond and Pvt. Arthur Todd recently collaborated on a flag waving song—who said the OPA froze corn? . . . T/5 Harold Goldman, Cpl. Arthur Lucky and Pvt. Fezza were assigned to protect the stars of the show from autograph hounds Sunday, but they failed to protect them from their protectors. . . . George "Tarzan" Daley, the mighty atom, is above all competition when it comes to inhaling the amber fluid. . . . The new guard schedule is now working very smoothly—six hours on duty and twelve off—twelve minutes off for chow, Sgt. Brittan? . . . Lt. Minard returned to Anza last week after attending an advanced school in Michigan. He is known to his many friends for just what he is—an officer and a gentleman. . . . Pvt. Frank Salo, who was discharged last week to return to the farm, was given a farewell party in Riverside, Saturday night. The boys succeeded in "pouring" him aboard the Challenger in time.

—by Cpl. Bernard Mitchell

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## Officers

A TRAVELOGUE—Your correspondent's transcontinental sojourn took him from scrub brush mountains and across windswept barren desert to Lt. Voda's New Mexico, where Indians sell 5 and 10 cent beads for two bits. Then across Capt. Bone's flood swept Iowa, baked by a relentless sun into noisy, perspiring, "you-can-have it," Chicago. Capt. Baldrige's stampeding grounds—Indiana, wasn't far away. And who wants to claim Ohio with its maze of endless factories, lining the placid shores of Lake Erie!! An overnight switching of engines in Buffalo, accentuated and punctuated by a to and fro movement lurched me from the fore to the hind end of the sleeper with such abrupt suddenness and pizzacatto sharpness that it made me realize I was back in the Empire state. Might as well stay awake and get a pre-dawn vista of the mighty Hudson—stately, serene—the queen of them all. And then that city of cities—the one and only New York. The only spot in the U. S. where the humidity catches up to the temperature and when an officer catches up with a little relaxation—in giving that right hand of his a rest. There was that breather—with difficulty—in the metropolis, and then a quick turn-about to Anza, which looked mighty good—yes indeed-ee. Thanks, Lt. Davis, for dishing it out in my absence, especially that choice relish about my hiking inclinations. . . . A picnic: Nurses enjoyed their picnic—so did Lt. O. Peterson, who insisted he was only an amateur bartender. Now, now, Lt.—no need to apologize. And so did Major Johnson while quoting Lt. Putterman the prevailing odds on drawing to an inside straight. And so did Nurse Hunter, who challenged all males—(line forms on the right, single file) to a rock balancing contest. The wolf's theme song will now be, "Rocked by a nurse, what could be worse?" . . . Dance highlights: Lt. Noble MC'd nobly. Thanks for the unsolicited plug for the new march "We're the Fighting Yanks." Notice that Colonel who kept cutting in on every 2nd Lt's heart throb? Overheard—A quick business transaction. Question: "Wadday'll give me if I cut in on the colonel now?" Answer: "I'll take your O.D. tomorrow." "Shake!" P.S.—They shook the colonel from that blonde. . . . In and about the Station Hospital: In: Lt. Bussio, the postal officer resurrecting those happy days when he played marbles with Nurse Gardner back in Kenosha. Sure is wasn't post-office? Lt. Kinney actually enjoying his hospital stay—I wonder why! . . . About the Hospital: Lt. Prescott insists his hair wasn't cut in a rush. Was it cut in a barber shop, Lt? And Lt. Putterman cut a rug in L. A. last weekend. Didn't you know Lt. that Nurse Wickland had fully recovered from the measles? . . . And that folks is about all—now. Thanks for reading.

—by Capt. Fred E. Maisel, M. C.

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## QMs

SGT. R. N. HAIST and Pfc. Arthur Thomas, the QM Political Advisers, are really in the groove. They have argued for 24 hours now and still haven't reached a solution as to who should be nominated for President. . . . S/Sgt. Robert Braiwick says that this is the first time since he's been in the Service that he won't walk up to the pay table with his hands behind his back. He actually worked for his money this month. . . . Horseshoe pitching is

(Cont. on Page 4)

## Chaplain's Corner . . .

Chaplain Jeremiah F. Nemecek

### PRAYER

Rev. Daniel W. Sheeran

Almighty and most merciful God, who hast brought us safely through the horrors of former wars and taught us in these fiery ordeals the needful lessons of obedience to discipline, contempt of hardship and power of united effort, graciously grant us now, in this new crisis in our national history, the firm will to practice these same salutary lessons for the greater profit and benefit of our Land which Thou hast so generously favored.

In this new hour of peril to our Beloved Country, give to us who are serving our Country the spirit that animated our heroes of old, so that we may consider no sacrifice too great for defending our liberties in the far-flung battle-lines, seas and skies of the world.

As we are prepared to march courageously against the foe, confident of the justice of our cause and Thy gracious protection, so too inspire us with the kindred virtues of Religion and Patriotism, that we may walk firmly and unflinchingly in the way of Thy Commandments and merit for our country the blessings Thou dost reserve for nations faithful to Thee.

Thou Who dost over rule the course of human history and wouldst have spared the guilty cities of ancient times for the sake of ten just men, mercifully grant to us the grace so to live for Thee and Country as to merit always Thy gracious protection and in this crisis, the blessings of final Victory and lasting Peace. Amen.

— ZIP-A-LIP —

## Chemical Warfare Quiz

(Questions on opposite page)

1. Hot Stuff (HS).
2. Blisters, burns eyes and lungs.
3. Colorless.
4. 1-7 days.
5. No. HS will penetrate through clothing. Gas masks and special protective clothing or protective covering.
6. (a) Remove contaminated clothing.  
(b) Blot (don't rub) excess HS liquid off skin.  
(c) Wash with soap and water or some solvent as gasoline. Use M4 protective ointment if available.  
(d) Keep warm, quiet and treat as a litter lung-injurant patient.

## Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 3)

really going strong here in the QM. Sgt. Anderson and Pfc. Ellingson will challenge one and all. Boy do they think they are good. Who will give them a little competition? Come one, come all. . . . Pvt. Kantner, who can think of more excuses for not doing things than any ten men has finally joined the KP roster. It isn't too bad, is it Kantner? . . . Pfc. George Olson has gone modern on us since he returned from L. A. We hear that he has found new ways of doing old things. . . . Pfc. Walter Jatkiewicz seems to be making up for lost time. We hope he doesn't exceed the speed limit. . . . T/Sgt. Aboussie of the Finance Det. has returned from furlough a week ago, but hasn't set up his bed as yet. He is still carrying all his clothes in his car. Can anyone tell us what is going on and why he hasn't returned to his barracks (who is she)? . . . Sgt. Dannie Colletti has started a have-you-a-date bureau in Camp Headquarters, or is he just lining things up for the future? . . . Capt. Henry N. Bell's favorite saying is, "Has anyone a house for rent, as the wife will soon be coming back."

—by First Sgt. LeRoy Westervelt

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**Svce. Det.** GOING, GOING, GONE. . . . Our friend, Pvt. "Creep"—he left his bugle behind, but sang his song. . . . "Lord I Want to Be in That Number." . . . like a man—"There's some good in the worst of us." . . . With the restriction on, in the day room, the "Pity-Pat" boys have turned to pool as a means of issuing out their nickels and dimes—Pvt. James Adkins, however, is the man "in the take." Now there's Pvt. Eddie Perkins, he does not miss the "Pity-Pat Games" 'cause he's got something that's fine-so-fine to "Pat" in Riverside—and Eddie, Oh! Eddie the "Cousin" is also fine. . . . Cpl. Robert J. Young did more than "Rumboogie" when he furloughed in Chi—his wife arrived Mon'. . . . By-the-way, Cpl. Young is a "tall skinny papa." . . . Fellows—the following is to excite your curiosity: Our detachment play-boy, Pfc. Wm. B. Hill was the victim of "Sophomoric Romanticism" one-afternoon-just-passed—make him tell you the story. . . . "Soldier Hill" you tell it—I can't but "you knocked yourself out." . . . 'Tis true: We will soon see a Service Club completed for Negro soldiers to enjoy—and with it. . . . Did you say "Brown Girls?" . . . "My!" . . . Everything happens for the best.

—by Cpl. Guy L. Miller, Jr.

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**Rec. Ctr.** CHIEF LITTLE WOLF, our great Indian athlete who slammed Pat Frahley, his muscled opponent, so quickly in Friday's rasslin' ruccus, credits his fine condition to the fact that he doesn't drink nor smoke except for a cigar after every good meal—he hasn't had a smoke since he's been in the army. . . . First Sgt. Raleigh "Sunshine" Davis isn't too well pleased with the Lake Arrowhead sun-bathing. In fact, the Anza hospital reports him as quite burned about it all. . . . Hq. Co. is looking for another latrine orderly. The last one handed in his two weeks' notice because he couldn't stand the smell in the mess hall. . . . Cpl. Dick Stevens and Miss Marge Holznier will wed in L. A. on July 18th. That's a terrific sacrifice, Richard, just to get a ten day furlough. . . . Post Hqrs. has been blessed with the "pitter-patter of little feet"—Pfc. William "Twinkletoes" Lower has come to us well recommended by the U. S. Forestry Dept. where he spent several summers stamping out forest fires. . . . C & A notes: Sgt. Clete Crane out front again after his recent hospitalization is stalking the PX again—cockier than ever. . . . T/5 John Gailbraith left on his ten day furlough traveling light—a few packages and two bags. . . . One of the "abductees" asked what he did just previous to entering the service replied, "Saw my gal." Wonder if that rates time and a half for overtime. . . . Pvt. Roni Hawk, MP and former radio actor famed for his imitations, shared the lead with Elizabeth Cautiero, June 26th, in a very good performance in L. A. This act, however, was no imitation—he married the gal. . . . Pfc. Rufus "Count Fleet" Wilson had most of the post fearful of a strange new epidemic until the Medics discovered the symptoms were only the result of the blue fatigues fading on various parts of his anatomy. . . . The gals in Transportation request that Capt. Failing please tell them where he got those "divine pink shorts he wears playing volley ball." . . . The latest latrinogram is that, instead of gettings WAACS, the post will become a center for training war dogs—that's the reason for planting all the trees. . . . The Red Cross Blood Bank returned Sgt.

## Hospital Additions Nearly Completed

(Cont. from Page 1)

bigger X-ray department, a more commodious Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and Pharmacy Departments and a new Officers' Mess.

The Administration building will be altered to house a new enlarged laboratory. Medical Department Officers—both male and female (nurses) will each have a new quarters building. The Medical Detachment and patients will have their own recreation building, housing an auditorium where concerts and performances will entertain the convalescing patients.

—BUY WAR BONDS—

## Birthdays . . .

Zip sends greetings to:

**MP Det.**

Pfc. George Howard (18), Pfc. Phillip L. Lutz (20).

**QM Det.**

James H. Parker (18).

**Svce. Det.**

Pvt. E. C. Blake (20), Sylvester Risper (23).

**Civilians**

John Hysong (17), Eliza Martinez (19), Eleznor Rivera (19), Lila Fisher (18), Harry Hornbaker (18), Virginia Kelly (20), Frances Kinnaman (20), Albert Harbach (23), Frank Peters (19), Burney Montgomery (22), Mary Hevelin (22).

—ZIP-A-LIP—

## Service Club Cafeteria Has New Hostess

(Cont. from Page 1)

member of the camp family for the past nine months or more, is one of the most popular civilian employees on the post, and the Service Club is happy to welcome her as a member of its staff.

Paul "B. J." Shafer's generous contribution with the note that they would let him know when they needed alcohol.

—by Sgt. Frederick J. Miles

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**Civilians** SGT. JOHN H. "COOKIE" COOK is back on the job in Operations—promoting "good deals" for the civilian personnel. . . . The nicest judge in Riverside county is the one who granted Kathleen Marlow (former Mrs. Allen C. Mayer) her freedom and her name again via the annulment route last Monday. . . . Can anybody give us any information about the recent sizzling romance in the Commandant's office between Sgt. Rawding and Miss Dehler. . . . Sgt. Widdowson's Dawn has about faded out of Riverside. . . . Have you seen those gals from Sales office cutting the wax over at the Service Club at noon? . . . What civilian gal was overheard to say to a 2nd Lt. recently, "Say, why didn't you show up last night, I waited until 10:30." . . . To the fellows that are interested—a new face at Headquarters. . . . Our new informationist is blonde, Miss Maude Dayton, Ext. 129. . . . Glad to see Miss Mary Coburn back on the job. . . . Best wishes to Mrs. Nina Shaw, who is leaving Headquarters to take over the operating of her husband's office in Riverside. . . . Murion Mast and Polly Vincent of Post Engineers have both gone on a furlough with their husbands. Murion to Iowa and Polly to Tennessee. . . . Welcome—Clyde Stower who has taken Mr. Kirkbride's place at Post Engineers. . . . A new face at the Service Club—Mrs. Pat De Vore.

—by Mrs. Catherine Smith

## Judo Exponent Busy Training

(Cont. from Page 1)

remember that every hold is a bone breaker or a death-dealing maneuver, and in working out with a fellow soldier "never begin until you first tell him what you are going to do, and then do it with caution. Also watch your hands and feet, and never leave your fingers sticking out or the opponent may cut them or grasp and break them."

When you master the style of fighting never become "chesty" and take advantage of another soldier. Take time out and teach him, for he may some day be fighting beside you and save your life.

—ZIP-A-LIP—

## Service Club Activities

**SATURDAY**—Informal entertainment for the E. M. by the E. M.

**SUNDAY**—Visitor's Day, 10:00 a.m. 'til 11:00 p.m. Cafeteria hours: 8:00 a.m. 'til 7:30 p.m.

**MONDAY**—Jam Session. Featuring Mert Wilbur, trumpet; Rod Rodriguez, drums. Also guest artists.

**TUESDAY**—Let's All Sing. Come on down and loosen your pipes, and let the notes fall where they may.

**WEDNESDAY**—All of the facilities of your club for your pleasure, including soda fountain, cafeteria, library, radio, chess, checkers, etc.

**THURSDAY**—Vocal coaching for ambitious singers.

**FRIDAY**—Song Fest. Singing songs of yesterday and today.